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MARVEL® COMICS PRESENTS™

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TERRY KAVANAGH editor
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TOM DeFALCO editor in chief

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CYCLOPS "THE RETRIBUTION AFFAIR" 1

WRITER — Bob Harras
PENCILER — Ron Lim
INKER — Jeff Albrecht
LETTERER — Agustin Mas
COLORIST — Andy Yanchus

BLACK PANTHER "PANTHER'S QUEST" 9

WRITER — Don McGregor
PENCILER — Gene Colan
INKER — Tom Palmer
LETTERER — Joe Rosen
COLORIST — Gregory Wright

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WRITER — Sue Flaxman
PENCILER — Rodney Ramos
INKER — Jose Marzan, Jr.
LETTERER — Ken Lopez
COLORIST — John A. Wilcox

STARFOX 25

WRITER — Peter B. Gillis
PENCILER — Dave Cockrum
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"ALLIANCE OF CONVENIENCE" — PART 6 OF 8

Prisoner of the Master Mold, Cyclops has been infected by the deadly Retribution Virus. Captured along with Dr. Moira MacTaggert and the Morlock, Callisto, he has learned of Master Mold's plan to spread the virus throughout the globe to kill the mutant population!

"PERSONAL RISK" — PART 10 OF 25

The Black Panther has covertly entered a black township in South Africa to learn if a store owner, Patrick Slade, really has evidence that could prove the mother he has not seen since he was a child, the mother he thought dead, is still alive. The Panther's presence remains secret for less than a night. Now, South African parliament has ordered security troops into the township, and the already severely wounded Panther finds himself surrounded by armed soldiers, ready to kill him!

"SUFFER A WOLF TO LIVE"

Wolfsbane and Mirage—gifted with special mutant abilities, young students at Xavier's School for Gifted Youngsters, best friends linked by a special mental bond. They have fought side by side time and again. A year ago a summer holiday and a midsummer night's magic in the forests of Muir Isle challenged their bond and Wolfsbane had to decide where her true loyalty—and love—lay.

"NEW WORLDS TO CONQUER"

It started out as a simple adventure through space—just Eros of Titan (known on Earth as the Avenger, Starfox), and his friend and companion, Heater Delight. Will it end with the conquest of our entire dimension by Azumulxian, the Conqueror? Hmmm . . . It's a possibility!

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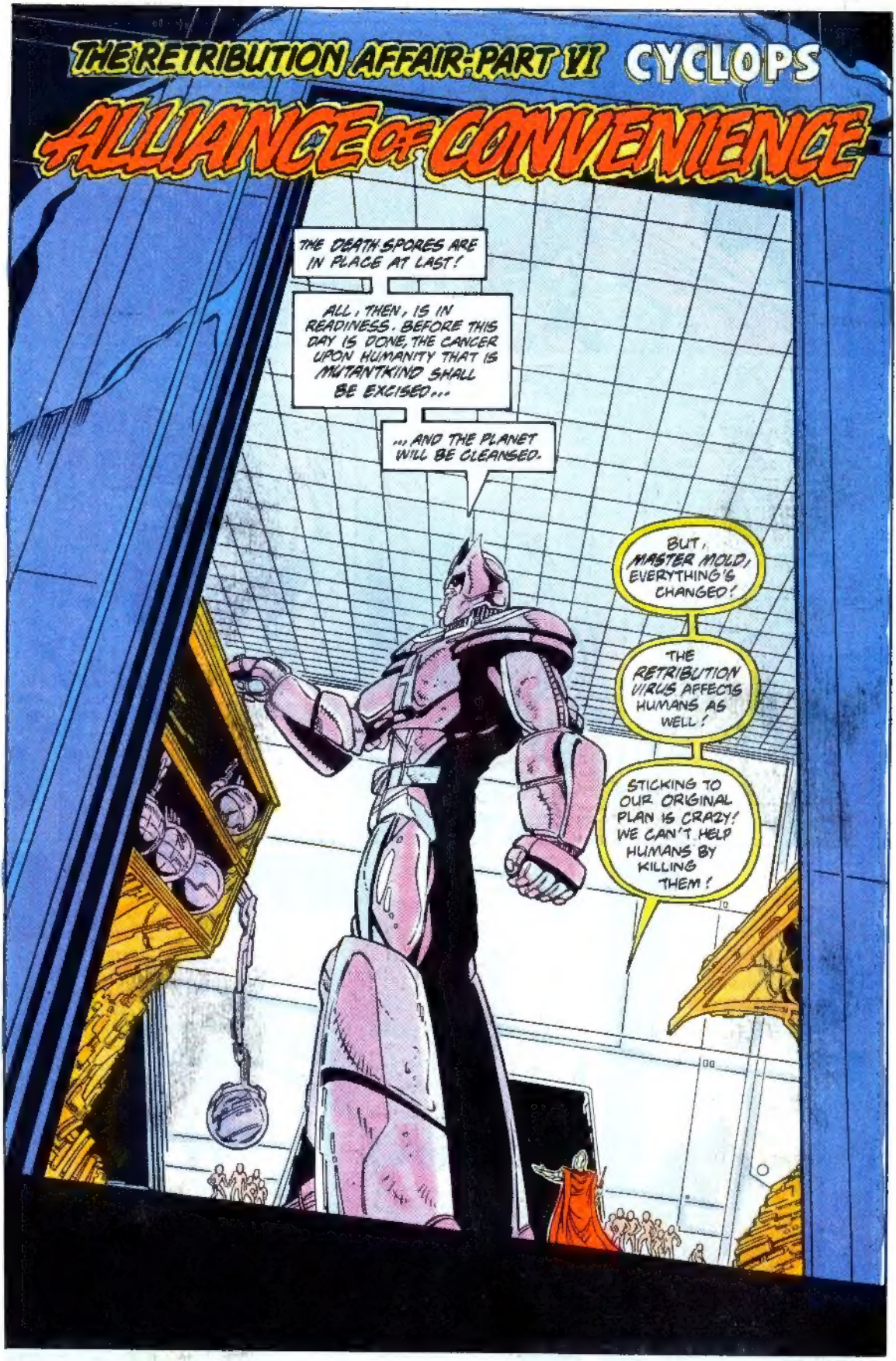
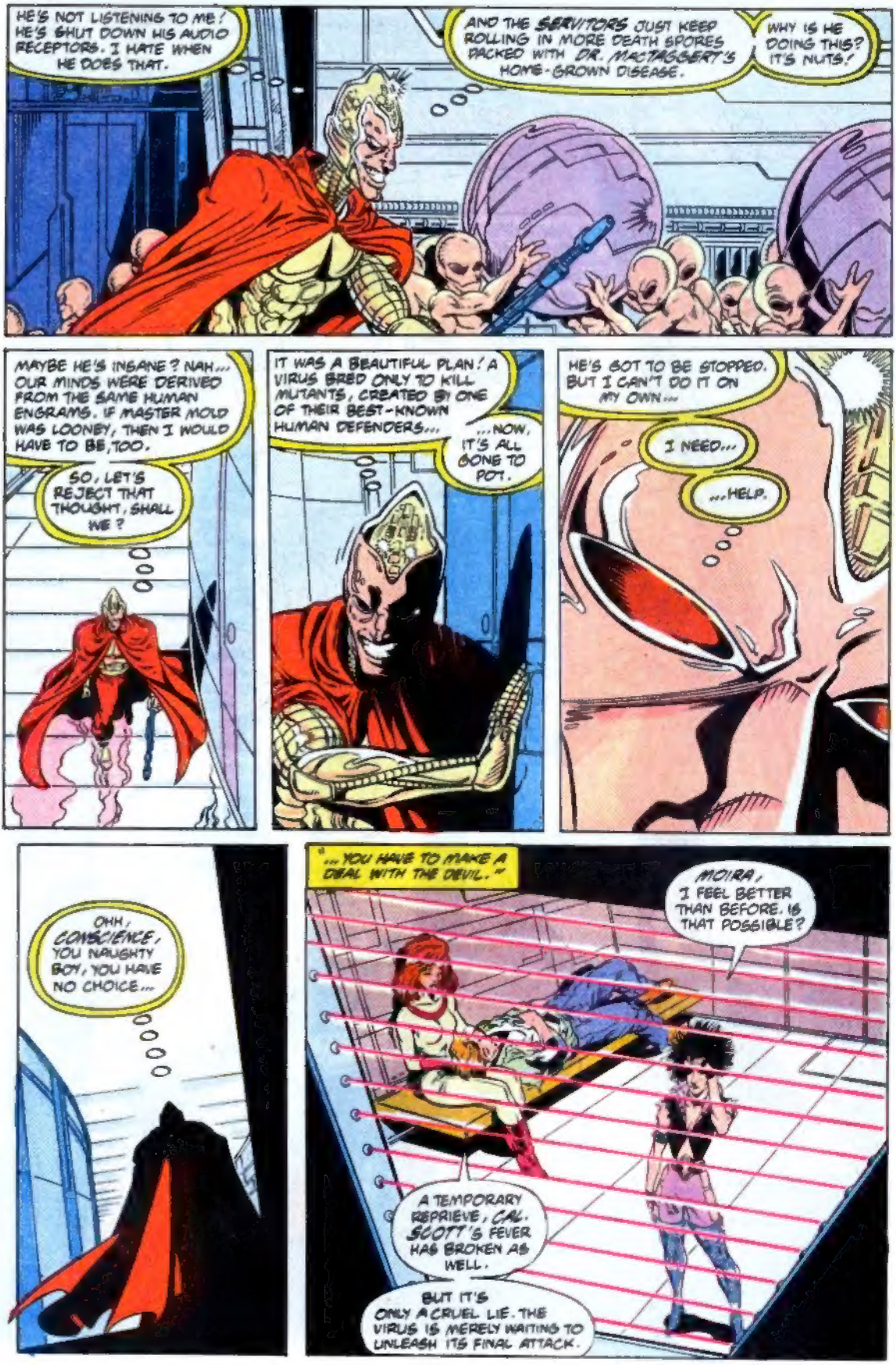

THE RETRIBUTION AFFAIR: PART VI
CYCLOPS
ALLIANCE OF CONVENIENCE
THE DEATH SPORES ARE IN PLACE AT LAST!
ALL, THEN, IS IN READINESS. BEFORE THIS DAY IS DONE, THE CANCER UPON HUMANITY THAT IS MUTANTKIND SHALL BE EXCISED...
... AND THE PLANET WILL BE CLEANSED.
BUT, MASTER MOLD, EVERYTHING'S CHANGED!
THE RETRIBUTION VIRUS AFFECTS HUMANS AS WELL!
STICKING TO OUR ORIGINAL PLAN IS CRAZY! WE CAN'T HELP HUMANS BY KILLING THEM!

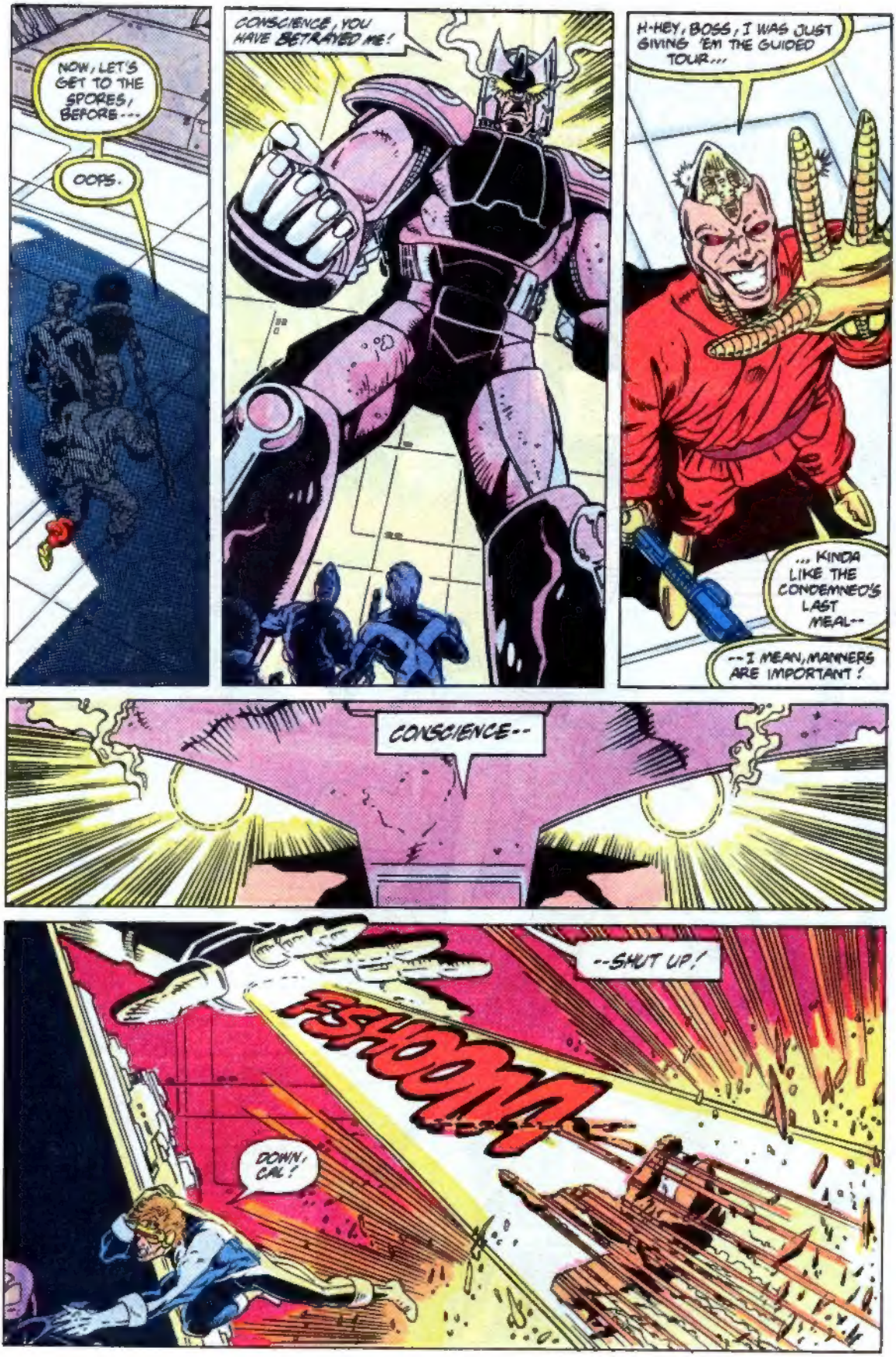

HE'S NOT LISTENING TO ME! HE'S SHUT DOWN HIS AUDIO RECEPTORS. I HATE WHEN HE DOES THAT.
AND THE SERVITORS JUST KEEP ROLLING IN MORE DEATH SPORES PACKED WITH DR. MACTAGGERT'S HOME-GROWN DISEASE.
WHY IS HE DOING THIS? IT'S NUTS!
MAYBE HE'S INSANE? NAH... OUR MINDS WERE DERIVED FROM THE SAME HUMAN ENGRAMS. IF MASTER MOLD WAS LOONEY, THEN I WOULD HAVE TO BE, TOO.
SO, LET'S REJECT THAT THOUGHT, SHALL WE?
IT WAS A BEAUTIFUL PLAN! A VIRUS BRED ONLY TO KILL MUTANTS, CREATED BY ONE OF THEIR BEST-KNOWN HUMAN DEFENDERS...
...NOW, IT'S ALL GONE TO POT.
HE'S GOT TO BE STOPPED. BUT I CAN'T DO IT ON MY OWN...
I NEED...
...HELP.
OHH, CONSCIENCE, YOU NAUGHTY BOY, YOU HAVE NO CHOICE...
"...YOU HAVE TO MAKE A DEAL WITH THE DEVIL."
MOIRA, I FEEL BETTER THAN BEFORE. IS THAT POSSIBLE?
A TEMPORARY REPRIEVE, CAL. SCOTT'S FEVER HAS BROKEN AS WELL.
BUT IT'S ONLY A CRUEL LIE. THE VIRUS IS MERELY WAITING TO UNLEASH ITS FINAL ATTACK.

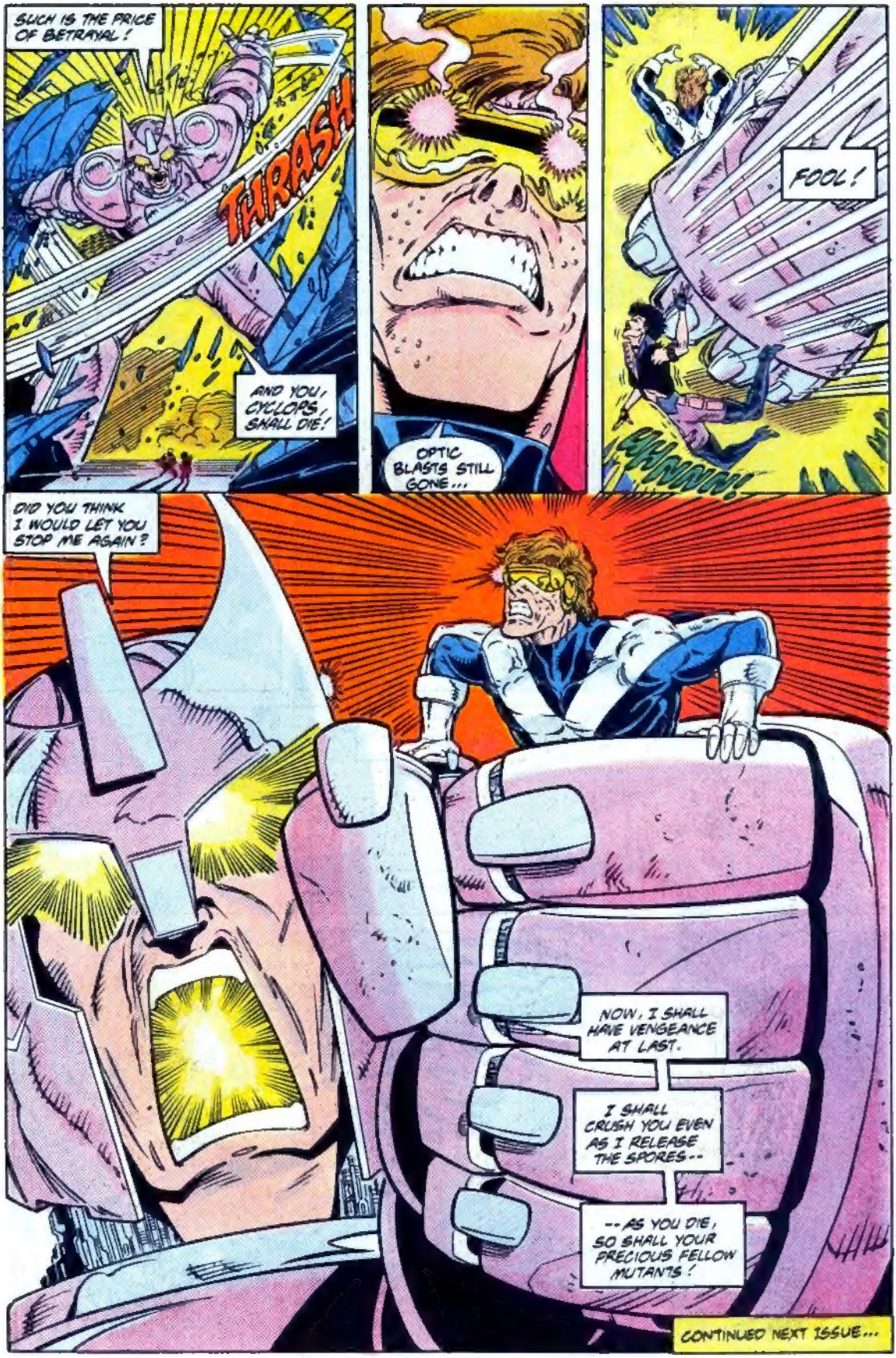
AN APT WAR-LIKE DESCRIPTION, DOCTOR--ALMOST A METAPHOR FOR MUTANT-HUMAN RELATIONS. AND IN TRUE WARRIOR FASHION, I'VE COME TO DISCUSS A TRUCE!
CONSCIENCE!
WHAT DO YOU WANT, ROBOT?
WHO CARES, SCOTT?
I JUST WANT TO BREAK HIS SCRAWNY NECK!
CALLISTO, PLEASE! NOT IN FRONT OF THE CHILDREN!
EASY, CAL. CONSCIENCE WOULDN'T DEIGN TO DEAL WITH MUTANTS UNLESS HE WANTED SOMETHING.
I THINK HE'S RUNNING SCARED.
YOUR VIRUS IS OUT OF CONTROL. TO KILL A FEW THOUSAND MUTANTS, BILLIONS OF HUMANS WILL ALSO DIE...
...AND MIRACLE OF MIRACLES, YOU'RE LIVING UP TO YOUR NAME, AREN'T YOU? YOU DON'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN.
YOU WANT MASTER MOLD STOPPED.
SCOTTIE, YOU SHOULDA BEEN A SHRINK!
WHY SHOULD WE TRUST YOU?
BECAUSE, GOOD DOCTOR, YOU HAVE NO CHOICE.
IF YOU'D RATHER, I CAN LEAVE AND YOU'LL GO DOWN IN THE HISTORY BOOKS AS THE BIGGEST KILLER SINCE HITLER.
THAT IS, IF THERE'S ANYONE LEFT TO READ.

SHUT UP, CONSCIENCE.
WE ALL WANT MASTER MOLD STOPPED...
...AND IF THIS IS OUR FINAL BATTLE, I CAN'T THINK OF A BETTER WAY TO GO.
YOU KNOW IT, SUMMERS.
NO.
MOIRA! WHAT--?
WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS ROOM...
...UNTIL YOU PROMISE TO TAKE ME TO THE GENETICS LAB. I WANT TO STOP THIS HIDEOUS DISEASE.
ONLY A WORTHLESS FEW ARE INFECTED! WHAT DO THEIR LIVES MATTER AGAINST BILLIONS? HUMANS ARE GOING TO DIE!
AND SCOTT AND CAL DESERVE DEATH? YOUR BIGOTRY IS AMAZING.
YOU WANT THEM TO HELP YOU TO SAVE HUMANITY... BUT YOU OFFER THEM ONLY CONTEMPT I SAY GO FIGHT MASTER MOLD ALONE...AND WATCH ARMAGEDDON BEFALL HUMANITY.
DOC, YOU'RE NUTS!
BUT I NEED YOU. SO I'LL LET YOU PLAY WITH YOUR D.N.A. ...
LET'S AWAY.
MOIRA, THAT WAS DANGEROUS.
CAL AND I AREN'T WORTH THE RISK.
OH, SCOTTIE, M'BOY...
...AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, HAS CHARLES XAVIER'S MESSAGE YET TO SINK IN?
WE'RE ALL WORTH THE RISK...
...AND WE'RE ALL IN THIS TOGETHER.

THERE IT IS, DOC--YOUR BABY.
MAY YOU AND MASTER MOLD BE CURSED FOREVER FOR FORCING ME TO CREATE THIS ABOMINATION.
WELL, IF I KNEW THE WHOLE THING WAS GOING TO BLOW UP IN MY FACE, I WOULDA GONE FOR SOMETHING OLD-FASHIONED...
...LIKE A DEATH RAY.
SHUT UP, CONSCIENCE.
YOU'RE LUCKY I'M NOT THE SENSITIVE TYPE.
LET'S GET TO THE SPORE CHAMBER. WE HAVE TO DISABLE THE SPORES FIRST... BEFORE WE GO AFTER MASTER MOLD.
GOTCHA! LET'S RECONNOITER...
...BEFORE THE TWO OF YOU DROP DEAD.
YOU'RE A PRINCE, CONSCIENCE.
TA DA, DOC. HAPPY HUNTING!
COME ON, LASS, THINK! YOU MADE THIS VIRUS... YOU CAN DESTROY IT!
JUST THINK!
AND PRAY.

COMPUTER, LOCATE MY CONSCIENCE. HIS EARLIER BEHAVIOR DISTURBS ME.
CANNOT COMPLY. CONSCIENCE HAS DISENGAGED HIS TRANSMITTER BEACON.
DISTURBING. HE ACTS TOO BRAZENLY... AND FORGETS HIS STATION AS MY TOOL.
ALSO, THERE IS AN UNAUTHORIZED POWER SURGE IN THE GENETICS LAB.
QUICKLY, CHECK THE SPORE CHAMBER...
"...FOR I THINK CONSCIENCE PLAYS A DANGEROUS GAME."
OHO, WE'VE BEEN SPOTTED!
BUT WHAT THE HEY? I GOT ME A LASER!
ZZZOOT
SYNTHETIC LIFE FORMS ARE SO DISPOSABLE... NO MESS, NO FUSS!
IF ONLY MUTANTS WERE AS EASY TO GET RID OFF.
THAT'S A JOKE, SON.
SHEESH.
CONSCIENCE...


NOW, LET'S GET TO THE SPORES, BEFORE---
OOPS.
CONSCIENCE, YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME!
H-HEY, BOSS, I WAS JUST GIVING 'EM THE GUIDED TOUR...
... KINDA LIKE THE CONDEMNED'S LAST MEAL--
--I MEAN, MANNERS ARE IMPORTANT!
CONSCIENCE--
--SHUT UP!
FSHOOM
DOWN, CAL!

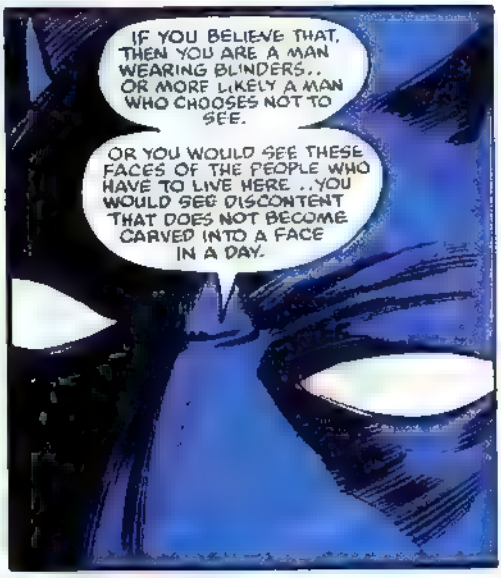

SUCH IS THE PRICE OF BETRAYAL!
THRASH
AND YOU, CYCLOPS, SHALL DIE!
OPTIC BLASTS STILL GONE...
FOOL!
OH NOOO!
DID YOU THINK I WOULD LET YOU STOP ME AGAIN?
NOW, I SHALL HAVE VENGEANCE AT LAST.
I SHALL CRUSH YOU EVEN AS I RELEASE THE SPORES--
--AS YOU DIE, SO SHALL YOUR PRECIOUS FELLOW MUTANTS!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

PANTHER'S QUEST
"There is no place for the black man in the white economy other than in certain forms of labor . . ."
—Dr. H. F. Verwoerd, South African Statesman
PART X STARRING: THE BLACK PANTHER
PERSONAL RISK
WHO ARE YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU ASKING HIM FOR, SGT ? 'SPECT HIM TO STRAIGHTAWAY TELL YOU HE'S THE MAN INCITIN' HALF THE TOWNSHIP TO RIOT?
NOT LIKELY, THAT'S TA-CHOLLA.
THE NAME IS T'CHALLA.
AM
Youngood rotten Soma.

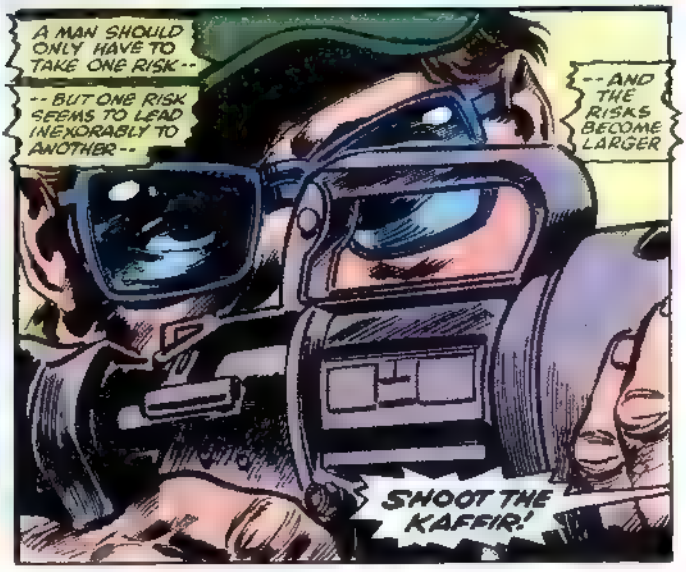
THOUGHT FOR SURE I SAW A "T" IN THAT SEARCH AND SEIZURE COMMAND.
YOU NEVER COULD PRONOUNCE A KAFFIR NAME WORTH A RAND.
didn'twanttohurtanykid
THE QUESTION REALLY IS, "WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?"
DID YOUR COMMAND "T" OR OTHERWISE, SAY THEY WANTED ME DEAD OR ALIVE?
OR DIDN'T IT MATTER TO YOUR SUPERIORS?
ZANTI CHIKANE IS TRAPPED WITH THE SMELLS OF OILED MACHINERY MINGLING WITH WARM DUST SPRINKLED WITH REMNANTS OF TEAR GAS.
AN UNPLEASANT MIXTURE.
ZANTI IS NOT CONSOLED BY THE FACT THAT THE PANTHER'S SITUATION IS WORSE THAN HIS OWN. ONCE THEY SHOOT HIM DOWN--
--AND HE IS CERTAIN THEY WILL RIDDLE THE PANTHER'S BODY WITH BULLETS. THE SECURITY FORCES WILL PROBABLY FIND HIM HUDDLING UNDER ONE OF THEIR MILITARY VEHICLES.
THEY SAY YOU ARE DANGEROUS AND TO ACT ACCORDINGLY
MY IMPULSE IS TO TAKE NO CHANCES WITH YOU.
YOU MAKE ONE MOVE I DON'T LIKE AND ALL THESE WEAPONS GO OFF AT THE SAME TIME.
HE HAD MADE A CHOICE ON AN EARLY MORNING SUNRISE TO GIVE THIS MAN WATER. IT HAD BEEN A RISK. BUT THERE WERE NOT MANY PEOPLE AWAKE TO BE WITNESSES.
rannightin frontofme.
AND I'M EASY TO UPSET. ASK MY WIFE OR THESE MEN. THEY'LL TELL YOU.
PHYSICAL DANGER IS SO CLOSE YOU CAN SMELL IT LIKE THE LINGERING WISPS OF TEAR GAS AND LAYERS OF GREASE PROTECTING GEARS.
KEEP HIDDEN KEEP QUIET
SPLAT
MAYBE THEY WON'T NOTICE YOU. MAYBE YOU'LL HAVE THE CHANCE TO APPRECIATE ANOTHER SUNRISE, OR HAVE THE PLEASURE OF LYING BESIDE YOUR WIFE AGAIN.

YOU WEARING SOME KIND OF WITCH DOCTOR OUTFIT, OR WHAT?
nothin I couldda
LOOK WHAT HE DID TO VAN DER MERWE, NEVER SAW HIM BLUBBER LIKE THAT

YOU SHOULD SAY, "LOOK WHAT THIS SOLDIER DID TO INNOCENT PEOPLE IN AN EFFORT TO APPREHEND ONE MAN," BUT THAT'S TOO MUCH TO EXPECT, I GUESS.
OH, I SEE. YOU'RE THE WRONGED PARTY? YOU RUN ROUGHSHOD OVER OUR TOWNSHIPS, AND NO ONE SHOULD DO ANY THING. IT WAS *QUIET* HERE UNTIL YOU CAME ALONG


IF YOU BELIEVE THAT, THEN YOU ARE A MAN WEARING BLINDERS.. OR MORE LIKELY A MAN WHO CHOOSES NOT TO SEE.
OR YOU WOULD SEE THESE FACES OF THE PEOPLE WHO HAVE TO LIVE HERE ..YOU WOULD SEE DISCONTENT THAT DOES NOT BECOME CARVED INTO A FACE IN A DAY.

THE PEOPLE WHO LIVE HERE CANNOT CHOOSE NOT TO SEE... THAT IS NOT A CHOICE THEY ARE GIVEN.


A MAN SHOULD ONLY HAVE TO TAKE ONE RISK--
--BUT ONE RISK SEEMS TO LEAD INEXORABLY TO ANOTHER--
--AND THE RISKS BECOME LARGER
SHOOT THE KAFFIR!

ONE FURTIVE ACT LEADS--
HOLD UP!
I GIVE THE ORDERS HERE, NOT YOU, CROWDER.
NEARLY GOT US KILLED, YOU CRAZY RADICAL.
--TO AN OVERT ACT.
WHAT THE #!@% YOU DOING NOW? AIN'T YOU DONE ENOUGH FOR ONE DAY?
EVERYONE WAS ACUTELY AWARE OF HOW ALONE AND EXPOSED THE PANTHER WAS.
BEST BE CAREFUL BEFORE YOU SHOOT THAT GUN OFF, LIKE YOU DID YOUR MOUTH, SGT.
EVERYONE REACTS, SIDES DRAWN ALL AMAZED, TO THE FACT THAT HE HAS A LIVE BARRIER BETWEEN HIM AND THE WEAPONS.
THE MANEUVER OCCURS SO UNEXPECTEDLY, NOT ONE INDIVIDUAL CAN CLAIM TO HAVE ACTUALLY WITNESSED IT.
NOW, AS I SEE IT, THIS IS A STAND OFF. YOU CAN TRY TO KILL ME--
--BUT ONE OF YOUR OWN WILL DIE AS A RESULT.
GRUDGINGLY, ZANTI CHIKANE HAS TO ADMIT, HE LIKES THIS MAN.
SPLAT

DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
SHOOT THROUGH ME IF THAT'S THE ONLY WAY TO GET THE KAFFIR!
HE TAKES MANY RISKS. MANY HE MUST NEVER HAVE INTENDED TO TAKE UNTIL SECONDS BEFORE HE COMMITTED THEM.
DOES HE EVER DEBATE OR REGRET AN ACT?
I'VE GOT HIM IN MY SIGHTS. I TELL YOU I CAN PICK HIM OFF. NO SWEAT.
YES, HE HAS SEEN IN THE PANTHER'S EYES A DEEP CONCERN ABOUT THE RAMIFICATIONS OF ANY ACTION HE TAKES.
IF THE PANTHER HAS TIME FOR REGRET, IT IS MOMENTARY
DO IT, THEN!
I TRUST YOU! TAKE THE SHOT!
HE HAS DONE THE BEST HE COULD DO AT THE TIME, AND REGRET CANNOT ALTER RISK TAKEN OR ITS CONSEQUENCES.
THE GREAT CAT CAN LIE IN WAIT FOR HOURS, PATIENT AS IF TIME DOES NOT EXIST--
--AND THEN MOVE INSTINCTIVELY, RAPIDLY, WHEN THE WAITING IS DONE!
CRUSK!
T'CHALLA LETS THE GREAT CAT'S INSTINCTS TAKE OVER

NO TIME FOR SUBTLETIES.
ONE BULLET WOUND IS ENOUGH, THANK YOU.
THUD
KNOW WHEN YOUR HOSTS WOULD LIKE YOU TO LEAVE.
MAKE UP YOUR MIND QUICK--
--WHICH ESCAPE IS BEST OR YOU WON'T REACH ANY!
DODGE RAM
HIS THIN, BARBED WIRE RAMS HURT WORSE THAN HIS BULLET WOUND. NO MUSCLES STRETCHING WHERE THE BULLET TORE A BLOOD CLUTTERED HOLE THROUGH HIS FLESH.
THE BLEEDING MUST BE STOPPED, THOUGH. BLOOD SLIDES DOWN HIS THIGH WARM AND THICK, SLOW BUT STEADY.
ZANTI CHIKANE, YOU WILL HAVE NO REGRETS ABOUT AIDING THIS MAN, AND YOU WILL STOP WISHING YOU WERE IN THE MINES SAFE FROM RAIDS AND RE-PRISALS.
IF YOU DO NOT HELP HIM YOU WILL NOT BE SAFE FROM SPECTERS OF COWARDICE. ONE OF THOSE LIFE CONUNDRUMS: @@%& IF YOU DO, OR DON'T!
STOP WORRYING
YOU WILL EITHER BE SHOT AND KILLED, OR NOT, AND THERE IS NOTHING YOU CAN DO TO CHANGE THAT.

BUT HE DOESN'T STOP WORRYING.
TAKE TO THE ROOFTOPS. NONE OF THE BUILDINGS IS HIGH ENOUGH TO PLACE HIM BEYOND THE LIMITS
KPOW!
BUT THESE MEN CANNOT CHASE HIM BUILDING TO BUILDING, LEAP SPACE TO SPACE AS
INS. THE ALLEYWAYS
SERIOUS PROBLEM.
COME OUT OF THERE, YOU SQUIRM ALL YOU WANT I'VE GOT YOU BY YOUR SCRAWNY KAFFIR NECK!
I SAW YOU SQUIRM SECONDS AGO AND ONLY ONE MAN HELD YOU
THEY HAVE STOOD ON THE SIDELINES WATCHING THESE PEOPLE WHO WORK IN THE MINES AND REFINERIES, WHO FIGHT TO LIVE IN TRACT HOUSES WITH COLD FLOORS AND UNSANITARY SURROUNDINGS, SO THEY CAN KEEP THEIR JOBS AND NOT BE SEPARATED FOR ELEVEN MONTHS OUT OF THE YEAR FROM THEIR FAMILIES.
MANY WERE AFRAID THEY WOULD WITNESS THE EXECUTION OF A LONE MAN WHO FACED THE OPPRESSORS WITH QUIET, INTENSE DIGNITY.
NOW, LIKE A DAM THAT HAS FINALLY BURST RELEASING A TORRENT OF SWIRLING EMOTIONS
-- FEAR, REVENGE, ANGER, AND EVEN EXUBERANCE--
-- THEY COME TO THE DEFENSE.
THE PANTHER WATCHES THEM AMAZED. A FEW STICKS SOME STONES, MOSTLY FISTS AGAINST MEN ARMED WITH AUTOMATIC WEAPONS
I THOUGHT IT WAS ME YOU WANTED! WELL, HERE I AM!
YOU ARE GOING TO HAVE A LOT OF YOUR COMMANDERS UPSET--
--IF THEY LEARN YOU LOST ME TO BEAT ON INNOCENT CIVILIANS'

COME ON UP. I'LL TRY TO WAIT FOR YOU.
HOW'D HE... DO... THAT?
BUD
JUST~ZIP~AND HE'S STANDING UP THERE... LIKE →HUFF← IT'S NOTHING.
HEADS UP! HE'S ON THE MOVE!
SPINNNGG
VIII?
ROOF TO ROOF! YOU BE-LIEVE THAT?
YES ZANT! BELIEVES IT. HE IS TRYING TO PROTECT THEM. MAKE HASTE, AND GET OUT OF HERE.
EASY TO OUTDISTANCE THE TROOPS.
THEY ARE PROBABLY ALREADY LOSING SIGHT OF HIM.
CORRUGATED TIN ROOF, TOO THIN TO SUSTAIN HIS WEIGHT FROM A JUMP.
METAL RIPS UP HIS CALF EXCRUCIATINGLY--
--AND HE IS OVERWHELMED BY A SADLY FAMILIAR LITANY OF BLOOD -
KRRAAASSH
...TORN FLESH AND SCARS

CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE...

SUFFER A WOLF TO LIVE

WOLFSBANE AND MIRAGE

MUIR ISLE, OFF THE COAST OF SCOTLAND--MIDSUMMER EVE...

WHEW! YOU WERE RIGHT, **RANNE!** THAT WAS SOME CLIMB, BUT THE VIEW SURE IS WORTH IT!

RANNE SINCLAIR AND **DANIELLE MOONSTAR** HAVE COME TO THIS NORTHERN ISLAND--HOME OF THE RESEARCH INSTITUTE RUN BY **DR. MOIRA MACTAGGART** AND **SEAN CASSIDY**--TO BEGIN THEIR SUMMER VACATION FROM **XAVIER'S SCHOOL FOR GIFTED YOUNGSTERS.**

AYE, DANI', WE SURE DON'T GET SUNSETS LIKE THIS BACK IN NEW YORK!

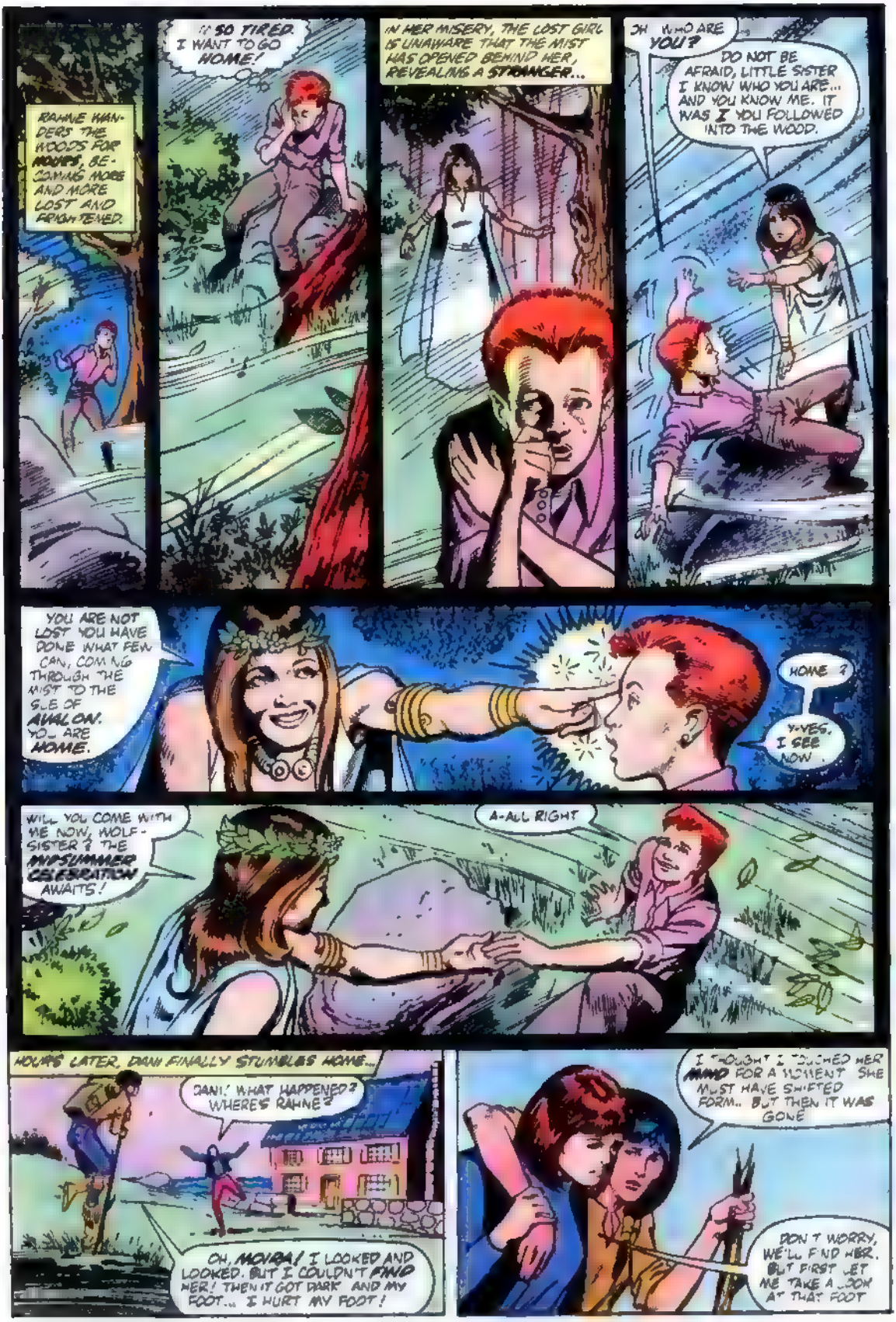
XAVIER'S IS NOT AN ORDINARY SCHOOL--NOR ARE THESE ORDINARY STUDENTS.

THEY ARE **MUTANTS**--GIFTED WITH SPECIAL POWERS THAT SET THEM APART FROM THE REST OF HUMANITY.

DANI, CODE-NAMED **MIRAGE**, HAS THE POWER TO MATERIALIZE THOUGHTS FROM PEOPLE'S MINDS

RANNE, CODE-NAMED **WOLFSBANE**, POSSESSES THE ABILITY TO TRANSFORM HERSELF INTO A WOLF

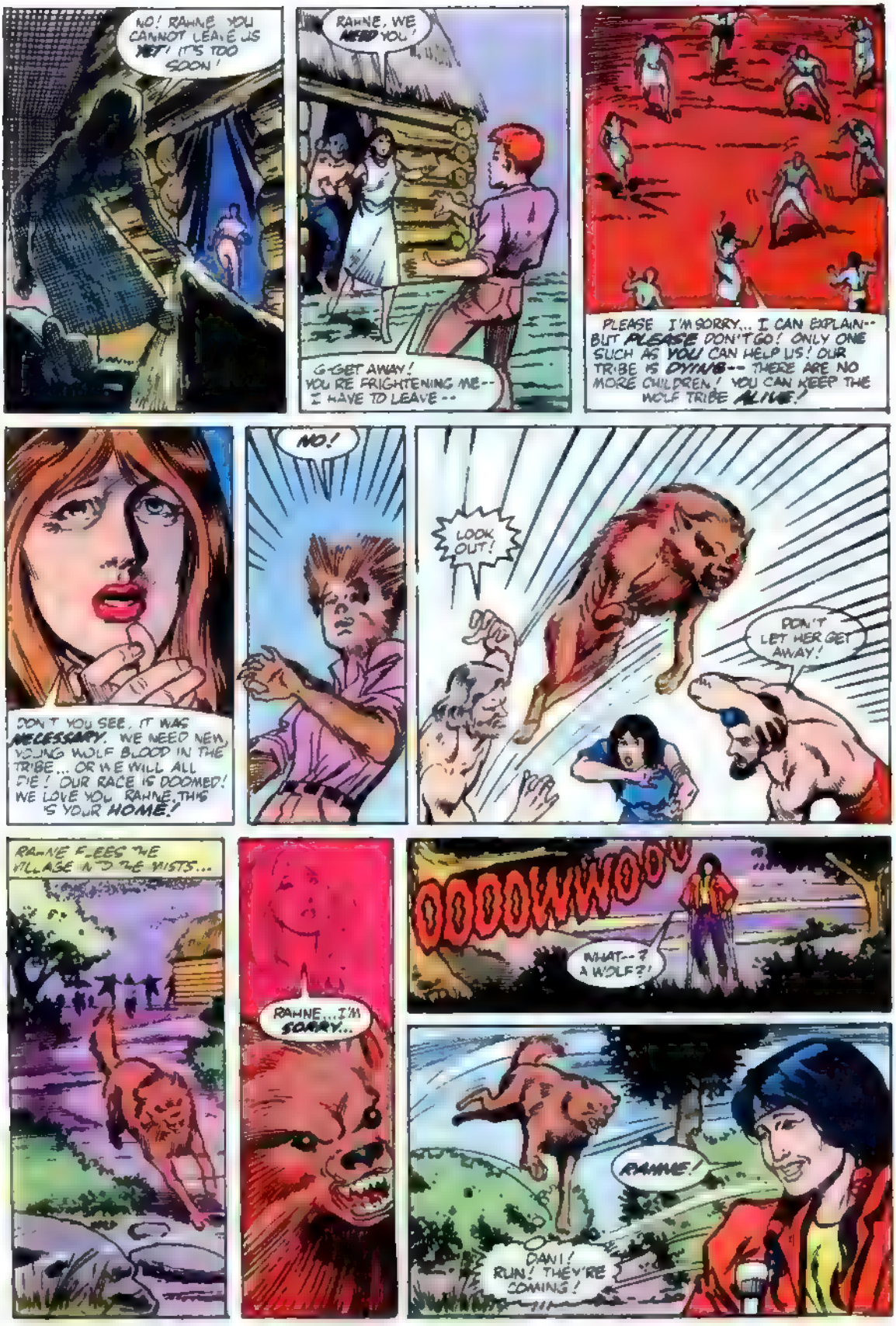
IT'S GETTING DARK. MAYBE WE SHOULD START.
OH DANI, LOOK A WOLF. I DIDN'T THINK THERE WERE ANY ON THE ISLAND.
OH, SHE'S SO BEAUTIFUL!
RAHNE. WAIT. WAIT FOR ME.
OH...OWW!!
STOP! RAHNE! THE WOODS AREN'T SAFE!
NEEDLESS OF HER FRIEND'S WARNINGS, RAHNE RUNS, DESPERATE FOR A CLOSER LOOK AT THE WOLF... THE WOLF THAT'S CLOSER TO HER IN SPIRIT THAN MANY HUMANS.
SO SHE RUNS NEVER NOTICING THE WOLF CLOSING A DEN BEHIND HER.
OOOWOOO
UH-OH. IT'S TOO LATE. THE WOLF IS GONE AND RAHNE IS LOST IN THE DARKEN WOODS.


RAHNE WANDERS THE WOODS FOR HOURS, BECOMING MORE AND MORE LOST AND FRIGHTENED.
I'M SO TIRED. I WANT TO GO HOME!
IN HER MISERY, THE LOST GIRL IS UNAWARE THAT THE MIST HAS OPENED BEHIND HER, REVEALING A STRANGER...
OH. WHO ARE YOU?
DO NOT BE AFRAID, LITTLE SISTER. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE... AND YOU KNOW ME. IT WAS I YOU FOLLOWED INTO THE WOOD.
YOU ARE NOT LOST. YOU HAVE DONE WHAT FEW CAN, COMING THROUGH THE MIST TO THE ISLE OF AVALON. YOU ARE HOME.
HOME ?
Y-YES. I SEE NOW.
WILL YOU COME WITH ME NOW, WOLF-SISTER ? THE MIDSUMMER CELEBRATION AWAITS!
A-ALL RIGHT
HOURS LATER, DANI FINALLY STUMBLES HOME...
DANI! WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S RAHNE?
OH, MOIRA! I LOOKED AND LOOKED. BUT I COULDN'T FIND HER! THEN IT GOT DARK AND MY FOOT... I HURT MY FOOT!
I THOUGHT I TOUCHED HER MIND FOR A MOMENT. SHE MUST HAVE SHIFTED FORM.. BUT THEN IT WAS GONE
DON'T WORRY, WE'LL FIND HER. BUT FIRST LET ME TAKE A LOOK AT THAT FOOT

MEANWHILE, BACK IN AVALON...
THERE ARE MANY VILLAGES LIKE OURS HERE, RAHNE. WE ARE CALLED THE TUATHA DE DANAN-- THE CHILDREN OF DANU, THE MOTHER GODDESS OF AVALON.
RRROWR!
WOW! HE'S A WOLF, TOO! THEY'RE BOTH LIKE ME!
OOH, STOP-- GWYDION! WE HAVE A GUEST.
I'M FORGETTIN' MY MANNERS, MEGHANN MY LOVE! 'TIS THE SUMMER AIR IN MY BLOOD, NO DOUBT!
RAHNE, THIS IS MY HUSBAND, GWYDION. HE'S THE CHIEF IN OUR VILLAGE.
WELCOME RAHNE WOLF-SISTER!
DON'T BE SURPRISED, LITTLE SISTER! I KNOW WHY MY LADY HAS BROUGHT YOU HERE-- I HOPE YOU WILL FIND PEACE HERE, WITH US!
TAKE A WALK AROUND THE VILLAGE, RAHNE! MEET YOUR NEW FAMILY!
YES I-I WILL.. THANK YOU.
YOU HAVE DONE WELL MY LOVE. SHE WILL STAY, NOW.
AYE, LOVE AND SOON SHE WILL TRULY BE ONE OF US.

DURING THE NEXT DAYS, RAHNE BECOMES MORE AND MORE IMMERSED IN THE LIFE OF THE TUATHA DE DANAN
COME RAHNE! WE GO TO THE HUNT!
SO, WITH THEM, SHE HUNTS
AFTER THE HUNT SHE JOINS THEM IN THE SONG AND DANCE OF THE CELEBRATION OF LIFE
BUT WHEN THE REVEL IS OVER AND THE NIGHT GROWS STILL, RAHNE'S THOUGHTS TURN TO HOME AND THE WORLD SHE HAS LEFT BEHIND

MEANWHILE IN THE OUTSIDE WORLD
I'M SORRY, DOCTOR MACTAGGERT, MR CASSIDY
WE'VE LOOKED ALL OVER THE ISLAND AND THERE'S NO SIGN OF HER
WELL, YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO KEEP LOOKING, THEN WON'T YOU?
MOIRA LOVE. THEY'RE NOT GIVING UP. THERE ARE A LOT OF PLACES ON THE ISLAND WHERE THE BODY COULD BE.
THIS IS CRAZY!
THEY'RE NOT EVEN REALLY LOOKING! I'M SICK OF WAITING AROUND
I'M GOING TO FIND RAHNE MYSELF!
UNBIDDEN, DANI'S MUTANT POWER CALLS UP AND MATERIALIZES AN IMAGE OF HER WORST FEAR
RAHNE'S DEAD -- NO! IT CAN'T BE! I KNOW SHE'S ALIVE -- AND I'VE GOT TO FIND HER!
ELSEWHERE AT THAT VERY MOMENT, RAHNE'S STARTLED OUT OF SLEEP..
DANI! OH DANI, I'M NOT DEAD!
WHAT AM I DOING? WHERE AM I? HOW LONG HAVE I BEEN HERE?
I'VE GOT TO GET HOME BEFORE I CAN GET OUT BEFORE..
RAHNE? WHERE ARE YOU GOING, LOVE?


NO! RAHNE, YOU CANNOT LEAVE US YET! IT'S TOO SOON!
RAHNE, WE NEED YOU!
G-GET AWAY! YOU'RE FRIGHTENING ME-- I HAVE TO LEAVE--
PLEASE I'M SORRY... I CAN EXPLAIN-- BUT PLEASE DON'T GO! ONLY ONE SUCH AS YOU CAN HELP US! OUR TRIBE IS DYING-- THERE ARE NO MORE CHILDREN! YOU CAN KEEP THE WOLF TRIBE ALIVE!
DON'T YOU SEE, IT WAS NECESSARY. WE NEED NEW, YOUNG WOLF BLOOD IN THE TRIBE... OR WE WILL ALL DIE! OUR RACE IS DOOMED! WE LOVE YOU, RAHNE. THIS IS YOUR HOME!
NO!
LOOK OUT!
DON'T LET HER GET AWAY!
RAHNE FLEES THE VILLAGE AND THE MISTS...
RAHNE... I'M SORRY...
OOOOWWOO
WHAT--? A WOLF?!
RAHNE!
DANI! RUN! THEY'RE COMING!

RAHNE, WHAT'S GOING ON? WHERE--

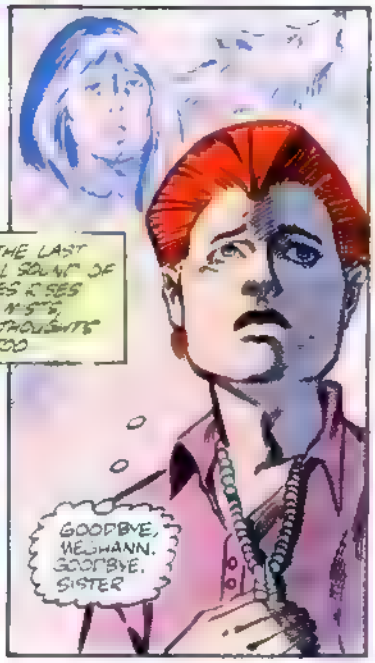
WOLF-PEOPLE! WE'RE SURROUNDED!
DO SOMETHING, DANI! I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK WITH THEM! BUT, DON'T HURT THEM-- THEY'RE MY FRIENDS

I'LL TRY, BUT I DON'T KNOW--

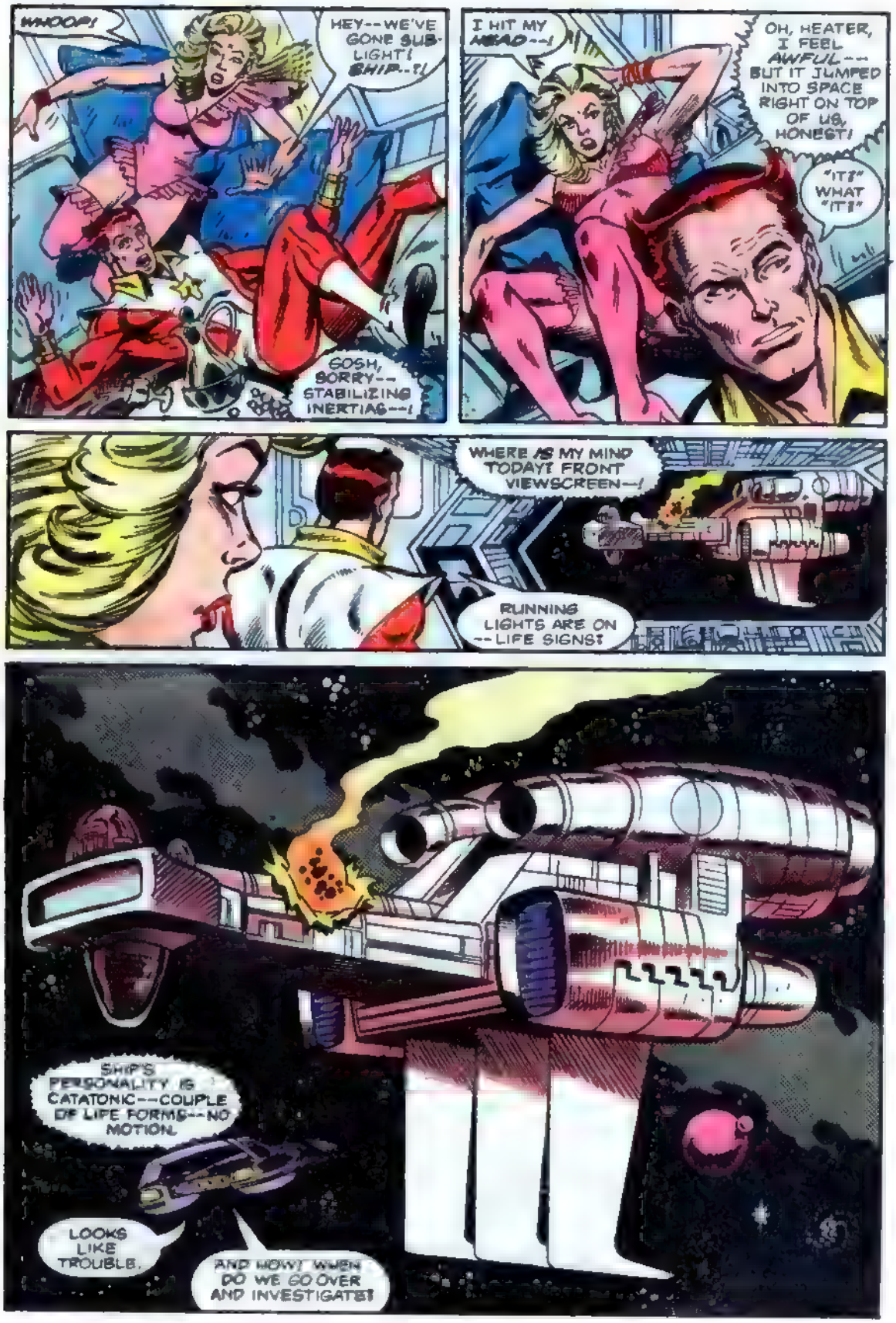
DANI'S MUTANT POWER PROJECTS AN IMAGE OF WHAT THE TUATHA DE DANAAN FEAR MOST-- THE ANCIENT SOLDIERS WHO DROVE THEM BEYOND THE MISTS CENTURIES AGO!

IT WORKED! THEY'RE LEAVING! BUT RAHNE, WHAT--?

NEVER MIND. I'M JUST GLAD TO BE HOME!

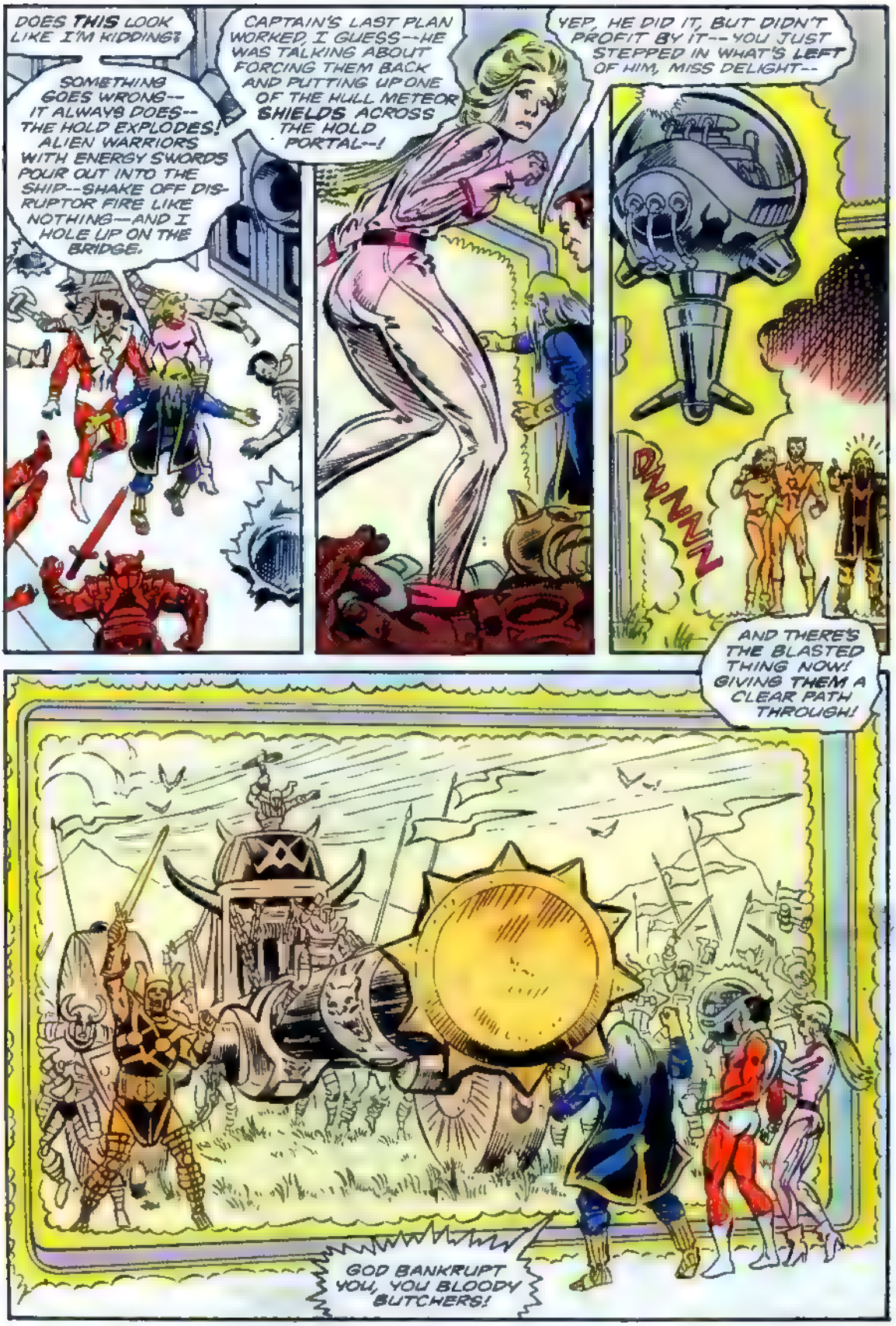

BUT AS THE LAST MOURNFUL SOUND OF THE WOLVES ROSE OVER THE MISTS, RAHNE'S THOUGHTS DRIFT, TOO
GOODBYE, WEDHANN. GOODBYE, SISTER

NOW THIS IS THE LIFE, HEATER! TOODLING ALONG THROUGH DEEP SPACE WITHOUT A CARE IN THE WORLD--
--FOR THAT MATTER, WITHOUT A WORLD!
MMMMM--!
BUT WE SHOULD EVENTUALLY GET AROUND TO SETTING YOU UP IN BUSINESS AGAIN--PREFERABLY SOMEPLACE ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE GALAXY FROM DARK ROGER, MONARCH OF THE MYSTERY PLANET!
YOU JUST SAVED ME FROM THOSE AWFUL ENTREPRENEURS, EROS --THERE'S TIME ENOUGH FOR THAT LATER--!
NEW WORLDS TO CONQUER!
STARRING
STARFOX


WHOOP!
HEY--WE'VE GONE SUB-LIGHT! SHIP--?!
GOSH, SORRY-- STABILIZING INERTIAS--!
I HIT MY HEAD--!
OH, HEATER, I FEEL AWFUL--- BUT IT JUMPED INTO SPACE RIGHT ON TOP OF US, HONEST!
"IT?" WHAT "IT?"
WHERE IS MY MIND TODAY! FRONT VIEWSCREEN--!
RUNNING LIGHTS ARE ON --LIFE SIGNS!
SHIP'S PERSONALITY IS CATATONIC--COUPLE OF LIFE FORMS--NO MOTION
LOOKS LIKE TROUBLE.
AND WOW! WHEN DO WE GO OVER AND INVESTIGATE?

YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW THIS WORKS! I GO TO INVESTIGATE-- YOU STAY.
TRANS-PARENT SUITS? AND HERE I THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T UP ON FASHION!
ahem! ACTUALLY, IT WAS ME--!
HEATER--!
THERE! NOW I'M FULLY EQUIPPED!
HEATER, I'M AN ETERNAL OF TITAN, AN AVENGER OF EARTH--VERY HARD TO KILL AND WITH THE POWER TO MANIPULATE EMOTIONS!
IN THAT CASE YOU'LL BE A WON-DERFUL ASSET TO THE EXPEDITION! COMING?
IN A MINUTE--!
HER REGISTRY CHECKS OUT-- THE PRINCIPLE OF REASONABLE RETURN, OUT OF KOTZWINKLE. SIMPLE COMMERCIAL FRIGATE.
HERE'S HOPE-- A WORKING AIRLOCK!
AND EVEN BETTER! ATMOSPHERE--SIMULGRAV --AND A CLEAR PASSAGE TO THAT BRIDGE!
I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND HOW YOU MAKE YOUR VOICE DO THAT IN SPACE--!
I'LL SHOW YOU LATER.
IF THERE'S ANY-BODY LEFT ON BOARD, CHANCES ARE THEY'RE--
--YEEEOW!
ZZZZAAAAPP

GOD UNBALANCE YOUR LEDGERS, GET OUT OF HERE! YOU COME CLOSER, YOU'LL GET WORSE!
ANTI-MATTER BEAM, HEATER, HARD TO GET WORSE, ACTUALLY--!
THAT IS NOT THE WAY TO TREAT RESCUERS, MY FRIEND! TRUST IS ONE OF THE VIRTUES ON WHICH CIVILIZATION IS BASED!
AND YOU DO TRUST ME--WE'RE YOUR FRIENDS, AND YOU WANT TO COME OUT AND SAY HELLO--!
GUESS I DO AT THAT. MY NAME'S AALBORT. AAKON BY RACE, TRADER BY PROFESSION. SORRY FOR SHOOTING, BUT THAT'S HOW I STAYED ALIVE.
MY NAME'S EROS, AND THIS IS HEATER DELIGHT, MY ASSOCIATE. YOU DON'T MIND TELLING US WHAT HAPPENED, DO YOU?
I'VE BEEN THE ACCOUNTANT ON THIS BUCKET FOR NIGH UNTO 150 YEARS NOW, AND I TELL YOU, IT'S BEEN ONE GOD-AUDITED THING AFTER ANOTHER! PIRATES, FREELANCE TAX-GATHERERS, DIMENSION WARPS--
I MEANT RECENTLY.
OH, YES. SORRY.
PURE MILK RUN FROM ALLAMAGOOSA TO OFFOG, AND SOMEBODY SNEAKS A DIMENSIONAL RANDOMIZER INTO THE HOLD...
...LISTING IT AS "ROBOT PARTS"!
YOU'RE KIDDING?!


DOES THIS LOOK LIKE I'M KIDDING?
SOMETHING GOES WRONG-- IT ALWAYS DOES-- THE HOLD EXPLODES! ALIEN WARRIORS WITH ENERGY SWORDS POUR OUT INTO THE SHIP--SHAKE OFF DISRUPTOR FIRE LIKE NOTHING--AND I HOLE UP ON THE BRIDGE.
CAPTAIN'S LAST PLAN WORKED, I GUESS--HE WAS TALKING ABOUT FORCING THEM BACK AND PUTTING UP ONE OF THE HULL METEOR SHIELDS ACROSS THE HOLD PORTAL--!
YEP, HE DID IT, BUT DIDN'T PROFIT BY IT--YOU JUST STEPPED IN WHAT'S LEFT OF HIM, MISS DELIGHT--
DWWWN
AND THERE'S THE BLASTED THING NOW! GIVING THEM A CLEAR PATH THROUGH!
GOD BANKRUPT YOU, YOU BLOODY BUTCHERS!

YOU HAVE COME OUT OF HIDING! GOOD! SURRENDER BEFORE THE DIVINE AZUNBULXIBAR AND YOU SHALL BE HONORED BATTLE-THRALLS!
RESIST AND YOU SHALL NOT LIVE TO SEE YOUR WORLD GROUND UNDER MY HEEL!
ELOQUENTLY PUT, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME YOU'D REALLY RATHER NOT FIGHT US!
I'M RIGHT, AM I NOT, IN THINKING THAT YOU WANT PEACE--AN END TO VIOLENCE...?
ATTACK!!
FORWARD THE HYPER-RAM!
POOM
WHOOPS!

HOW CAN A THING OF WOOD AND IRON DO THAT TO A FORCE-SHIELD?
A FELLOW AVENGER OF MINE, THOR, HAS A MALLET THAT LOOKS LIKE IT'S MADE OUT OF BAD CAST-IRON, BUT CAN LEVEL MOUNTAINS. I'M AFRAID WE MAY BE UP AGAINST SOMETHING SIMILAR.
WORSE YET, THIS GUY'S NEVER HAD AN UNHOSTILE THOUGHT IN HIS LIFE!
BUT I HAVE AN IDEA, AALBORT, SHUT DOWN THE FORCE FIELD. I WANT TO PARLEY.
ALL RIGHT, BUT I HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING--!
TRUST ME.
O MIGHTY AZUNBULXIBAR, I AM STARFOX THE AVENGER. WE ARE CLEARLY NO MATCH FOR YOUR MIGHT. BEFORE YOU OVERRUN US, THERE IS SOMETHING I WISH YOU TO SEE.
I DO NOT DOUBT IT. MERELY FOLLOW ME.
VERY WELL, O STARFOX, BUT IT WAS GIVEN TO ME IN A DREAM THAT I SHOULD CONQUER A NEW WORLD AS I HAVE CONQUERED THIS ONE!
YOU SEE, O LORD? SAVE FOR THESE FEW MOTES OF LIGHT FLUTTERING AROUND OUR SHIP, OUR UNIVERSE IS WITHOUT FORM, AND VOID!
WERE IT NOT THAT WE WERE EXILED HERE IN THIS SHIP BY OUR ENEMIES, IT WOULD BE COMPLETELY EMPTY!
BUT THIS CANNOT BE IS IT POSSIBLE?
YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME, GREAT ONE--IT IS THE TRUTH! YOU BELIEVE ME--DON'T YOU?
ARRRRH! BUT I AM AZUNBULXIBAR! I WAS MEANT TO CONQUER VAST LANDS AND ARMIES! HOW CAN I BE THWARTED THUS?
I THINK I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU, O CONQUERER OF WORLDS!

BE WARNED, O STARFOX! I SHALL CUT YOU DOWN IF YOU DECEIVE ME!
I AM IN YOUR HANDS, MY LORD--A FEW MORE ADJUSTMENTS--
DZZZZ
--AND VOILA! A WORLD --TEEMING WITH GREAT ARMIES, BATTLE AND BOOTY, DEATH AND GLORY --AND I HAVE OPENED THE DOOR FOR YOU!
EXCELLENT! EXCELLENT!
THEN YOU WILL LET MY POOR SHIP ALONE ?
BE IT SO! RETURN-- AND THEN LET THE NEW DOOR BE OPENED!
YOU DID IT, EROS HONEY! YOU DID IT!
GLORY, AND DEATH, AND A RED FIELD BY SUNDOWN!
ATTACK!
THERE'S ONLY ONE THING, DARLING-- WE MAY BE SAFE, BUT I REALLY DO FEEL SORRY FOR WHATEVER WORLD YOU SHUNTED THEM OFF TO!
OH, THAT? WELL, YOU SEE, ALL I DID WAS SET THE RANDOMIZER TO RE-FLECTOR MODE AND SCOOTCH IT AROUND ABOUT 45 DEGREES.
YOU MEAN TO TELL ME THAT THAT MONSTER AND HIS ARMIES ARE CHARGING AT--
--THEMSELVES? OH, EROS HONEY!
IT HAS A CERTAIN --SHALL WE SAY-- SYMMETRY TO IT?
MY HERO!
YOU KNOW, HEATER-- I'M ONLY IN IT FOR THIS PART--!
THE END

MARVEL® READERS PRESENT

EDITOR: TERRY KAVANAGH ASSISTANT EDITOR: MICHAEL ROCKWITZ
% MARVEL COMICS GROUP, 387 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, NEW YORK, N.Y. 10016
Attention correspondents: If you don't want your full address printed, please be sure to tell us so!

Dear MARVEL COMICS PRESENT People,

After almost one full year of cliffhanger stories in the tradition of TALES OF SUSPENSE etc., I thought I'd join the masses in favoring you with my observations and "wish-list" for the future.

As I see it, the magazine can be split into three categories; the lead feature stars a hero that is on the verge of getting his own series, the secondary features include those who have a lot of fan popularity but are still waiting for their turn in the spotlight, and lastly, those various minor luminaries who aren't well-known in a large way. Examples of the first category are Wolverine and Colossus, Man-Thing and Shang-Chi in the second, and Nomad, Red Wolf, and the Watcher in the last. The stories featuring Daredevil, Sub-Mariner, Silver Surfer, and Thor either fit into the first or second category.

Overall the stories and artwork have been very good. The Wolverine story was a good choice for a start, the use of Razor-Fist was interesting; but the artwork was a little thick and heavy for my tastes. I didn't care for the Colossus story at all; I think Peter's boring and the art was plainly awful. The Cyclops story promises to be enjoyable, I like Lim's art and the Master Mold is an underused villain. The "second" stories have been very good. The Man-Thing, Shang-Chi, and current Black Panther stories are all classics, both in terms of art and plot. Even most of the "third-string" stories have been good. The Fear-Eater story was good, the Speedball and Marvel Girl stories were good, and I especially liked the Daredevil and Watcher tales. Ones that were definitely lacking were Longshot, Red Wolf, Sub-Mariner, and Machine Man. Mostly it was the stories; they seemed short on plot, short on quality art, and too long on action. In the future, shorten up the main feature in terms of episode number and lengthen the number of pages per issue.

For the future, I'd like to see the following in the headline spot; Dr. Doom (what a challenge!), Sub-Mariner, Havok, Rogue, Angel, Vindicator, and the Black Knight (maybe teamed with Dr. Strange). For the second feature; a revamped Nick Fury, Quicksilver, the Inhumans, the Phantom Rider, Mantis, the Aquarian, and Sting-Ray. The last feature could star the Collective Man, the Soviet Super-Soldiers, Espirita, Madcap (?), the Gargoyle, Quasar, the Squadron Supreme, or a new Ghost Rider. (Actually, I'd prefer to see the Squadron in their own book and the Collective Man in THE AVENGERS, but ya gotta start somewhere). Also, how about the Blue Shield or Paladin?

To conclude, I think this is a great book, it reminds me of the old MARVEL SUPER-HEROES book (hey, maybe the Liberty Legion too!). Good luck, and I'll be waiting and reading.

James M. Joyce
Chicago, IL

Gee, Jim, thanks for the categorization of MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS. We don't know what we'd do without you. But more on the serious side, your suggestions are great and we're sure you will be seeing some of them heading your way in MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS. Keep wishing and you might get what you wish for.

Most Masterful Marvel Writers,

I have just completed reading the Cyclops story in MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS and I would just like to take this opportunity to say that you picked another excellent person to portray in this extravaganza of heroic characters. When I was finished with the last page, I noticed that the picture that showed next issue's cover was not there. Instead there were letters. When first I saw this I was quite upset until I read those letters and saw Mr. Kavanagh's comment stating that he would like for people to send in suggestions on what characters they would like to see. There is someone I wish to know more about and that I think would make an interesting storyline. "Who is this person?", you may ask. Well it's the red head named Julia Carpenter, A.K.A., Spider-Woman II. If you could do just four issues on her it would give me enough information to know what she is like in more detail.

I also like your use of political realism and other controversial things. It gives a meaning to the comics; I should say a deeper meaning. You have something good going and I believe you should stick with it. You guys are the type of Marvel writers that give your "kind" a good name to all those loyal to Marvel and other open-minded readers. Keep up the good work.

Kyle Stich
2947 East 80th Ave.
Anchorage, AK 99507

So you like Spider-Woman, eh? Maybe we can arrange for her to make an appearance in these very pages, just for you! We're going to warn you though, she's one tough cookie!

Dear Terry and Mike,

When MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS first came out I thought it was a great idea. Four stories every two weeks about my favorite Marvel characters. They have been fun stories with good talent up until issue #13. I was excited to find the Black Panther featured in this issue, he has always been one of my favorite Marvel heroes. I opened up the cover to read, "Part 1 of 25." "Wow, how are they going to pull this off," I thought. So I dove right into the first part to read 8 fantastic pages, beautifully drawn with what appeared to be an excellent theme. You were teasing me with just eight pages, I couldn't wait for the next issue. Two weeks later, part 2 and I'm hooked. This story attacks two major themes, a black man (T'challa) in South Africa and the search for his mother.

I am really impressed. Though I'm not too fond of the Colossus story, I have been thoroughly enjoying the mini-stories. It was fun to see Shanna, the She-Devil, in the book. I haven't seen her in ages. It was also fun to see Mr. Fantastic and the Invisible Woman in a domestic atmosphere. In issue #14 it was also fun seeing Nomad on his own.

Well everything has been wonderful, though I'd prefer not to comment on the Speedball story. I might let a few words slip. Thanks for everything.

Pete Caruso
New York, NY

Well, Pete, what might those words be? Could they be all those adjectives you use, like "wonderful" and "excellent." No. . . huh? Well, thanks for your wonderful letter and we're glad you're enjoying the Black Panther. 25 parts should be a lot of fun, so tell your friends.

Dear MARVEL COMICS PRESENTS,

I really enjoy reading this comic but I have some suggestions:

1) Why is it, in issue 18, that you ran a Christmas story when Christmas was over?

2) On issue 17 and 18, the cover was divided among different characters. I think it should have one character on the front, another on the back.

3) I would like to see Havok, Rogue, Storm, and the Beast make some appearances in M.C.P. I also want to see Galactus, Nightcrawler, Daredevil, Hulk, and Marvel Girl.

4) Why don't you print the month on the front cover?

5) Your art and writing staff is great but how about getting Chris Claremont, Art Adams, Walter and Louise Simonson, or even (can it be) Stan "the Man" himself!

I enjoy your book, nonetheless, and the stories.

Ryan Barker
Rt 1 Box 108
Mineral Wells, WV

Ryan,

Here are our answers:

1) Here at Marvel, we celebrate Christmas 365 days a year.

2) Good idea, but we really need to show what other characters are going to appear in the book.

3) Some of those characters have already appeared. Keep reading for the Havok lead feature scheduled to commence in issue #24.

4) We forgot. No, but seriously it caused problems for the people who distribute our books—and we want to keep those guys happy!

5) Did you miss the first ten issues? Check them out. You'll see that none other than Chris Claremont handled the writing chores on the Wolverine serial.

Thanks for dropping the note.

WOLFSBANE
AND
MIRAGE
DISCOVER
THE WOLF-PEOPLE!
STARFOX
IN THE STRANGEST
TEAM-UP OF ALL!
BLACK
PANTHER
IN A
STANDOFF WITH
MERCENARIES!